

MORE IN NEW HANDS

Attaboy!

By Coyle Shea

CASEY REVISED.

The outlook wasn't over pink for Pal Moore in the fray. According to the statement made by Tommy Walsh one day; And so when Tommy read a squawk regarding Tortorich The latter answered Tommy in a manner keen and rich.

The pop-eyed bug was puzzled as he read the daily bray—
Kaleidoscopic gossip ever changing with the day;
But when the muddle cleared his head before the roll and toss
No fan could doubt that Tommy Walsh had worked the double cross.

When Moore obtained the vital points of Walsh's tricky crack He picked a boss who answered to the name of Billy Haack. And then he murmured to himself, regarding Tommy's plight. You may fly high, you buzzard, but some day you're bound to light.

THE GOLF CITY.

Around the now deserted nineteenth hole a bunch of golfers gathered recently in heated discussion. The debate was about the South and the South's brave attorney who made to name the city after himself, which golf flourished to its greatest extent.

After the elimination had left Atlanta, Memphis and Birmingham as the only cities left in the semifinals, Birmingham was the only city left in the finals.

The main thing is that M. J. S. never athletic relations immediately C. H. S. will probably follow C. H. S.

TORTORICH HAS FEAST

When Billy Haack went to New Orleans with Pat Moore to arrange the sale of the Torricelli, the two men were met by the Torricelli's owner, Tish Torricelli, who prepared a meal for them at the hotel in which the invited guests feasted highly.

Besides Haack and Moore, Torricelli had invited two other guests, a local sports writer and his manager, Jimmy Dime; Ed Flojo, of Denver; Jack Kearns, manager of the Denver Broncos; and John J. O'Connell, a New Orleans sports writer.

After the meal, the following day, Haack did not remain over to chat.

David Cawls, Kenneth Burfield and Mrs. Cawls, who still live in the city could not find out.

For against this record Atlanta had the number-one in the annual annual in Jones and the retainers of the women's national title in Alexis Sterling. No other Atlanta record was broken, but the record of the Cracker Metropolis.

More than this, Atlanta staged the only record in the history of the game and has consistently been a prime factor in the rapid advance of the sport.

Someone has suggested that the Overton links are a case of readjustment. It was tipped off that bunkers would add greatly to the course, but a wise man said, "Why not? Why not? Why not build a treadmill to grind out the nuts for the snailrulers that follow the game?"

It comes from the nimble brain of Ed-

Haack learned from Tortorich that Tommy Walsh spent most of his time in New Orleans attempting to secure a championship for the Burman in place of Moore. Tommy told Paul and had further issued a warning statement that if Tortorich was attempting to cut in a 10 cent slice of the future earnings of the game, he would be sorry.

Tortorich immediately corrected the error in a letter that appeared in News-Scholar last Wednesday.

THE REASON.

It is no wonder though that Went went every effort to obtain the rights of the game. He had a 40 per cent and Nate have a 40 per cent rate of the Burman earnings and the game was a sure thing for a number of years to run. With Moore

M. U. S. AND MAYFIELD.

It is to be regretted that M. U. S. received the surprising treatment as is said to have been awarded the eleven during its recent visit to the Kentucky stronghold.

Instead of returning an 18-9 victory, the Red and Blue accepted a 7-0 defeat and called it the most hair-raising experience in history. The lads were so much shocked by the prayer of thanks when their train pulled out in a southern direction, that they thought it best to Memphis by the lads is not in the nature of an alibi for the defeat. It is meant only to inform spring-runners that Mayfield is a good place to avoid in the season's run.

Following the severe lacer that Burman received Saturday night in Philadelphia by Joe Lynch it would be interesting to know just how much he thinks of the situation at present.

Burman was being primed to train the exhilarating riding of a gloe. When the lads were asked the kid was good enough to turn the trick. His official communique covering the matter is that the lads are yet in the process of construction.

But two severes were sustained by the lads before the season was weak by the lads' evening. Vocals was beaten in the mud by Hugh, and

On one occasion to say claim that End Rainer was in the act of receiving a forward pass across the line when a well-known spectator gave him a stiff shove in the slats. The pass was missed and a bloke went 6 or 7 points.

The last two quarters were played within Mayfield's 40-yard line, but the alert referee was said to have been

M. T. S. dropped her scalp to Mayfield on the latter's grounds.

Neither Normal nor C. B. C. could schedule a game.

Rollie Zeider, reports have it, may manage a team in the Western league next season. Zeider once played in that circuit and is remembered there for his good work.

Charles Harvey steps out with his picky tones. He says that in his opinion, "I think I was the greatest fighter that ever lived."

"I want to tell you," piped Charley. "I was a champion under her. I was no model of homeliness. Jim was a lad of the world, and I might say, 'as King said, 'I've taken my fun where I found it.' He did. Jim was a roving jod and a good one. I was a good one, too. I was a master at his trade. When

"And you're the Moran who fought Willard 10 rounds?"

Moran smiled once more and piped, "That's me."

The boy's face, down, watched him come out by one, and then, coming up at Moran again, said, "You are some Sweet Patcote."

DEMPEY'S FIGHTING POWER

A picture in a recent issue of

[illegible]

GRIFFIN'S TOUGH BATTLE

Some years ago when Jim Griffin's Prisco came in was in full bloom, a husky Swede came in and after lifting Griffin's Prisco, the number one hoocher started a fight.

He got very mussy and finally Griffin, who was in the limit, was thrown after him.

After the fight all over the joint, he fully 20 minutes. Both were nearly dead, but Griffin was much deadlier.

Finally the cops came in, broke up the fight and took Griffin to the hospital.

SWEST PATOOTIE ORIGIN.

H. K., writes in asking where Swest Patootie came from.

Frank Moran brought it back from his travels in the story. When Frank went South to fight Fred Fulton he stopped the night before at a saloon and met a Swede and all the bellboys got Jerry to the fact that he was a Swede.

He said it but the elevator boy said it.

Jim took a plant. It was the Swede again.

"You back again?" yelled Griffin with all the breath he had left.

Yea, replied the Swede. "I came back after my."

Griffin fell into a chair and whispered to the other Swede, "Jim gave me the gentleman his hat."

That night, as Francis was in his room, he was quizzed by the clever boy who quizzed him. He asked:

"Are you the Frank Moran that licked Jim Coffey?"

Moran smiled and replied: "Yes, that's me."

The boy looked again and asked: "Are you the Moran who fought in the prize fight with Jim Coffey?"

Once more Moran replied: "Yes."

The boy piped again and then asked:

BARNES DEFEATS HAGAN.

DETROIT, Oct. 27.—James M. Barnes, Sunset Hill, St. Louis, the open champion, Sunday defeated Walter Hagan, Detroit, national open champion, and Alexander Ross, 1907 American titleholder, by eight rounds in a 20-round match at the Detroit Golf club.

Barnes had 150 for the 26 holes, eight over par.

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mineral mixtures and concoctions. Min. Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga. adv.